

me a letter which I have read and which I feel constrained to return to your former chairman as it contains matters not within the scope of the inquiry as conducted by you.

If you see fit to retire and desire upon consideration of the report of the committee a paper describing sufficiently the inquiry you have conducted, together with the conclusions reached as the result of this inquiry, it will be received and filed as a court record. For that purpose you may retire to your meeting room.

The members of the Grand Jury were present at the reception of their report. The foreman took the paper from the Court and the Grand Jury retired for further consultation.

Before submitting the report to Judge Craig the Grand Jury sent a committee of six to the office of District Attorney Whitman with a copy of the report. The committee was headed by Foreman Buckley.

He read the report to the District Attorney. A conference lasting an hour followed. Whether Mr. Whitman suggested amendments or not was not revealed.

SEEMED TO LIKE THE REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE.

On the return of the members of the committee to the Grand Jury room they told their fellow jurors of their conference with the District Attorney. Evidently the account was pleasing, for it was greeted with handclapping and cheers which were heard out in the corridors.

Some time was then taken in getting the report into shape for submission to the Court. Judge Craig's room was packed when the Grand Jury entered. The members of the Jury were smiling and apparently glad of the prospect of relief from the long strain of investigation.

POLICE STONED, WINDOWS SMASHED BY LOWELL MOB

Mill Strikers Parade City, Hurling Missiles and Jeering—Arrest Stops Uproar.

LOWELL, Mass., March 28.—The first destruction of mill property since the beginning of the strike of textile workers and the resulting shutdown of half a dozen cotton mills took place to-day during a parade of several hundred strikers in the factory of the Lowell Casket Company, where the strikers are endeavoring to cause a suspension of work, and in the United States Rubber and Glass Company's plant. Stones, chunks of wood and other missiles were thrown in such places as the windows and doors were reached and landed on in a shower of missiles.

The parade from which the trouble developed was the outgrowth of a slight disturbance during the hour preceding the opening of the mills. With the declaration by labor leaders that night that the strike against the Lowell Casket Company, a battery plant, was off, and the announcement by the United States Rubber Company that an additional increase in wages of 5 per cent, would be granted, the strikers assembled and their march on the Lowell Casket Company, the Lowell Rubber Company, and the Lowell Glass Company.

The strike parade then turned in parade order and marched through Market street twice. Within the shadow of the police station and chains of foot soldiers sent marching through the streets, the parade was kept in line.

After passing through the business center of the city the marchers paraded through the residential section and then turned on to the Lowell Casket Company. They passed the house of Adam General Gardner, owner of the Lowell Casket Company, and passed without stopping. They then turned for the home of Agent A. G. Gardner of the American militia, which was immediately before them, but they were not allowed to pass on. Police officers and officers of the Lowell Casket Company had been posted on the street and they had taken them on a march on Agent Gardner's home, and that the marchers had been ordered to stop.

The parade then turned into the residential section. Passing the house of the United States Rubber and Glass Company on Rogers street, stones and pieces of wood were thrown at the windows. Several were broken, and in the next moment the marchers were ordered to stop.

A squad of officers arrested one of the strikers. The crowd stopped and turned back and for a moment it seemed that they would attempt to free the prisoner, but the officers pressed forward, ordered the crowd to move on and were obeyed.

PASSAIC MILL MEN YIELD, STRIKE IS TO BE SETTLED.

Textile Workers' Demands for Higher Wages Will Be Met, but Union Won't Be Recognized.

After a two-hour conference to-day between the mill owners in Passaic, N. J., it was decided to grant the demands of the strikers for an increase in wages. The agreement offered the strikers this afternoon, which, it is thought, will be accepted, is similar to the one offered the strikers in Lawrence, Mass.

Twelve mills have been affected by the strike in Passaic, which has been in force for two weeks. Of the 2,500 textile workers employed in these mills 1,500 were on strike. The textile workers have been receiving from \$1.50 to \$2.00 a day. The increase will be as high as \$3.00 a day, the rate given the New England strikers.

The mill owners have decided that while they will grant this increase they will positively refuse to recognize the union. The union, however, is refusing to recognize the union. This feature, it is thought, will not prevent the strikers from accepting the terms offered.

FRESHIES ON MENU FOR BANQUET OF COLUMBIA SOPHS

Athletes and Officers Captured in Midnight Raids and Horribly Disgraced.

FED ON BABY FOOD.

To-Night They'll Be Carted Downtown in Moving Van With Hooting Guard.

RAH! RAH! RAH!

They're cutting up again, boys. Just think of it! Ten Columbia freshmen captured after a terrible battle, to be served up, bound and gagged, at the sophomore class dinner in Murray's restaurant to-night, 8 o'clock sharp.

Think what it means! Dragged from your bed in the dead of night and forced to eat baby food in a high chair, with a bib under your chin. But read the story of the horrible rumpus and the stirring account of the hardships undergone by the captives in the pursuit of higher education. We almost shudder as we write.

Every year properly demands the capture of officers and athletes of the freshmen class as a necessary side dish to a sophomore banquet. No self-respecting, well-regulated "soph" banquet could go on without this extra added attraction.

Last night the crafty sophs lured Alpha Delta Phi fraternity house into the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity house. With the very cunning of the Old Fox himself they told him he was to be shown a new motor cycle. Graham believed them—also for trusting youth—and went unarmed into the trap. They talked with him while blocking the exits and then dear me!

"Tag! you're it!" they cried, and fell on him in a body. They slipped his belt and pulled off his shoes. Then they tied him up, stuffing a handkerchief in his mouth, and took him to the sophomore class dinner. They talked with him while blocking the exits and then dear me!

FED THE POOR FRESHIES ON BABY FOOD AND "PAP."

When he complained of being hungry they fed him bottles of baby food and made "pap" of milk and bread crumbs for him. A guard was set over him while the sophs celebrated the capture of their victim.

During the celebration during which they fed him and were laughing at his predicament, the sophs were laughing at his predicament. During the celebration during which they fed him and were laughing at his predicament, the sophs were laughing at his predicament.

Then they caught him. He was alone when they caught him. He was alone when they caught him. He was alone when they caught him. He was alone when they caught him.

One double guard starting was returned to his prison cell. Then the sophs began to get their dinner. Only a few hours remained before daylight and some captures were needed to grace the banquet.

And they went from house to house, knocking into rooms and dragging the freshmen from bed. In this way they captured the freshmen. They captured the freshmen. They captured the freshmen.

TO "PRISON."

In rapid succession the conquering sophs took George Woodcock, president of the sophomore division; Walter Curry, Vice-President; Vincent Southern, strokes on the freshman team; Frank Brady, Ray Spooner, Charlie Lee, Charlie Lee and Paul Albrecht, all athletes of prominence. They humped them and bumped them and dragged them on the way to the sophomore banquet.

To-day the freshmen discovered the sophs and were terribly pained. They were taken to the sophomore banquet. They were taken to the sophomore banquet. They were taken to the sophomore banquet.

The sophs have tried a big moving van into which they will load the prisoners, driving them down to Forty-second street to-night, where they will be taken to do their work.

A guard of 50 will walk beside the van while thirty limousines and taxicabs will escort the vehicle in triumphal procession. The cheering body is known as the "rah guard"—ever, eh?

At an attack is expected almost anywhere along the route of march and big doing are sure to happen. Wait for the big show to-night. RAH! RAH! RAH!

Killed Army Captain and Himself. OSTHODE, Prussia, March 25.—Alleging a letter found in his pocket that he had been driven to desperation by the severity of the discipline, Private Ehrenreich to-day shot and instantly killed his company commander, Capt. Reuter, and then killed himself.

LAUGH FOR AN HOUR.

Who really will enjoy the 10 pages of witty jokes, riddles, and puzzles, which are being published in the "Laugh" section of the Evening World, to-day?

FORMER CHAMBERLAIN WHO DEFIES TRIAL BY JUSTICE DAVIS.



HYDE DEFIES TRIAL BY JUSTICE DAVIS; FREE UNDER WRIT

(Continued from First Page.)

manipulating all the powers of his office to have Hyde tried before Justice Davis, and Hyde has been trying all the legal tricks known to lawyers to escape being tried by Justice Davis. His trial was set for Monday, and his lawyers have been ordered to be ready on that date without fail.

The Appellate Division assigned Justice Davis to the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court yesterday. This assignment requires Justice Davis to take his seat next Monday, and according to the program arranged, Hyde's case should be the first called before him.

SURRENDERED TECHNICALLY TO GET INTO JURISDICTION.

As soon as Hyde heard that Justice Davis had been assigned to the Appellate Division he got busy. Justice Woodward issued a writ of habeas corpus, though Hyde was not in actual custody at the time the writ was signed, having been out of \$10,000 bail furnished by Daniel J. Mahoney of No. 40 West 57th street.

Promptly at 9 o'clock this morning Hyde, accompanied by Mr. McElroy and two lawyers, appeared at the Tombs and made his appearance. Warden Fallon and Deputy Warden Hester were on duty.

"Gentlemen," said Hyde with a smile, "I think I shall commit myself to your captivity for a time."

"Yes," put in Mr. McElroy, "I hereby surrender Mr. Hyde and withdraw from his case."

Mr. McElroy departed at once. Hyde was taken into technical custody, and immediately one of the lawyers served the writ of habeas corpus on Warden Fallon. The warden came for legal advice, and in the mean time Hyde was taken to the common room.

He remained there with his lawyers until 11 o'clock, when all the legal details attending the matter had been fixed up. Then he was carried for breakfast without informing those who saw him the grounds upon which he had obtained his writ.

Although Hyde entered the Tombs at 9 o'clock, a copy of the writ of habeas corpus was not received until 11 o'clock. At that hour Hyde was starting for Brooklyn. The District Attorney immediately dispatched his associate, Mr. Johnson, and John A. Clark, to Justice Woodward's court to make proper arguments on the writ.

GOES FREE AGAIN WITHOUT GIVING BAIL.

When Hyde was produced before Justice Woodward in Brooklyn in compliance with the writ Mr. Johnson asked for twenty-four hours delay for the return of the writ. Justice Woodward, however, refused to grant the delay. Finally after a long argument between the lawyers, in which Justice Woodward took an occasional part, it was agreed that arguments on the writ are to be heard at 10 o'clock Saturday morning.

Mr. Steuer asked that Hyde be granted in his custody. Mr. Johnson objected as a matter of fact, but Justice Woodward issued the order asked for by Mr. Steuer, and Hyde, who had been under \$1,500 bail three hours before, walked out of the court room in Brooklyn without a bail bond to guarantee his reappearance.

The application upon which Justice Woodward granted the writ of habeas corpus alleges that the indictment upon which Hyde is held is defective in that it does not contain a plain statement of facts constituting bribery or taking illegal fees or other offense. It is also held in the application that the indictment is based on illegal evidence.

Taft and Roosevelt GET INDIANA DELEGATES.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 28.—The Ninth District convention at Lebanon to-day elected William H. Dye and William H. Dye as delegates, instructed for Roosevelt.

POLICEMEN'S CLUB IN BARN IS RAIDED, TWO COPS BAGGED

'Twas a Wild Dash They Made When Discovered, but It Availed Not.

RICH EX-COP THEIR AIDE

Former Miss Morosini's Hubby in Gold Bathrobe Protects Trapped Bluecoats.

When Miss Gail P. Morosini, the actress whose gown was material for coats of copy for the society writers and whose husbandship was a matter of comment at the House Show, married Arthur Maurice Warner, a retired policeman of the traffic squad a year ago, and they returned from their honeymoon trip abroad, on Feb. 10, and on Feb. 11, they were arrested on Riverside avenue, where they now live.

One of the features of that estate is a barn, whose appointments rival in magnificence some rich man's house. The barn has hot and cold showers on the floor above the stalls, a library, a pool table and card tables and a room for sleeping quarters for the guests, all finished off in a dainty and Wedgewood white.

The luxurious barn, now owned by an ex-cop, is just on the east of the mounted men of the Kingsbridge station. Compliments as to the security of the Kingsbridge station, to appear before him. It was said at Headquarters that a severe raking over the coals by the Commissioners, Capt. Naughton promptly presented his resignation, which was promptly accepted.

Naughton had been on the force since 1891, when he was appointed a police man. He was elevated to the rank of Lieutenant in 1899 and to a captaincy in 1903.

More men in the Kingsbridge station will be called before the Commissioners. It was rumored at Headquarters, a result of the disclosures brought about by Schmittberger's raid.

LAY SIEGE TO PALATIAL BARN AND NAB TWO.

They all went there in a department machine at 10 o'clock this morning. A large elite detachment, accompanied by two very nervous Great Danes, met the party at the gate. The night watchman, who used to be a cop himself, recognized the police and the watchman.

"You can't go in there without the consent of my boss," said the watchman. When they went to a telephone in the barn and held a subdued conversation with somebody over a telephone wire. A half hour later ex-cop Warner himself walked down the path from the house to the barn and met the police.

"Hello, Mike," said Warner. "What you've got coming on some of the boys, eh? I'll do my best to keep you from landing them. You can't go into this barn."

Schmittberger disposed his men about the barn, guarding every exit, and waited. The lights in the billiard room, on the second floor, had been burning brightly when the police and their men first arrived at the barn. They continued to illumine the stable yard for two hours thereafter, but, suddenly, a few minutes after 1 o'clock, they flashed off.

"Now look out!" Schmittberger warned his men. He had been spoken when there was a rattle of hoofs within the barn. The big doors flew open and two horses plunged out at full tilt. Their heads were bent over their horses' necks and they had rubber coats pulled around their ears to prevent identification.

There was no stopping them. Even though Policemen Creamer pulled his revolver and fired two shots in the air, the two horses dashed on down Riverside avenue like mad.

DRY CLOTHING BETRAYS COP WHEN HE TRIES BLUFF.

About fifteen minutes later, when Schmittberger was waiting to see if any other cops would come out of the barn, a mounted policeman rode up and went through the motions of inquiring gruffly why "all that shooting" was going on.

"Can't bluff, you!" said Schmittberger, and he took the policeman over under an arc light. There he examined his clothes, his horse, his saddle and his revolver.

He was a cop, his dry clothing betrayed him. He was a cop, his dry clothing betrayed him. He was a cop, his dry clothing betrayed him.

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set. It had been raining, but they were bone dry.

"Where have you been the last three hours?" the inspector asked.

"On post, of course."

"And you're so holy a cop that the rain didn't wet you? Give me your name, my son, and report at Headquarters at 5 o'clock."

Then the inspector got in his machine and, with the captured cop in the back seat, ran down the road about half a mile, until he encountered another mounted cop. This cop also had to undergo inspection. His clothes and saddle blanket were dry, although it had rained pitchforks just half an hour before.

This policeman gave his name and got to the machine to be taken down to Headquarters. Commissioner Valdo immediately suspended both of them. They proved to be Mounted Policemen Emil Pfeilhammer and Timothy Ryan, and they will soon be tried on charges.

Following the raid on the Morosini barn, Commissioner Valdo summoned Capt. Michael Naughton, in command of the Kingsbridge station, to appear before him. It was said at Headquarters that a severe raking over the coals by the Commissioners, Capt. Naughton promptly presented his resignation, which was promptly accepted.

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MRS. NICODEMUS WORSHIPPED EVEN HUSBAND'S PIMPLE

(Continued from First Page.)

for a husband to tell. He said he didn't care.

Mrs. Nicodemus was deeply touched by the sight of her father on the witness stand. She showed it by a deep tearing of her bosom as in the and trembling down, so that when she came to her senses she found she could wipe them away.

Mrs. Patterson, Mr. Nicodemus's sister, said that when Nicodemus first appeared in the Morrisville home he looked like a French-Canadian, the son of a resident of Buenos Ayres, Brazil, who had left that country because of trouble with a bank where he was employed.

Mrs. Nicodemus worshipped her husband, she says.

"They were married in Babylon," said Mrs. Patterson. "Because they couldn't wait for our parents to give them a nice wedding. My other sister had just been married and father wanted to move something before Genevieve's wedding."

"When a new married couple are to give a wedding," Mrs. Patterson continued, "they are usually happy. Frank was not loving. He was cold. Genevieve worshipped him. She said to me: 'The people on Frank's side to come more than himself on the Nicodemus side—she must be his brother-in-law—put to rest.'"

"But I saw that when she put her arms around his neck, he must be her husband," continued Mrs. Patterson.

On a visit to Mrs. Patterson, the Nicodemus quarrelled. Nicodemus knocked his wife against the wall and left the house in a half, when Mrs. Patterson, who was in the house, would not set up himself and Genevieve in housekeeping.

"Frank said to me," said the witness, "that if we wanted Gene to keep home then Gene's family ought to pay the expenses."

SISTERS BREAK DOWN AND WEEP TOGETHER.

When Nicodemus went to Lackawanna Mrs. Patterson said both she and her mother begged Mrs. Nicodemus to stay with them, but stipulated that Frank Nicodemus should not join her in their home.

"I would rather wait for Frank in a

bedroom room," Mrs. Genevieve's reply, "when five in a room where he is not welcome."

Mrs. Patterson said she visited her sister in the furnished room and found her playing with the babies.

"When she couldn't have a baby around to wash and dress and fuss over she'd be playing with dolls."

At one time when she visited Mrs. Nicodemus Mrs. Patterson found Genevieve sick and crying.

"I wanted her to go to the theatre with me," Mrs. Patterson said. "She said she was too sick to dress. I walked around the table. I did not let on that I saw. But there was only a little coffee in a cup—about six months (indicating half an inch)—with no milk and a piece of bread so big as her hand. So, without saying anything, I went to a delicatessen store and got some real food."

At their part both women began to cry, and the proceedings were interrupted.

"When she was at my house in Lynbrook," said Mrs. Patterson, "she begged me not to kiss and caress my husband in her sight. She said if we had to do that sort of thing, please do it in the bedroom. She said she couldn't bear to have her own husband never kiss her or pet her."

Once again, when Mrs. Patterson was telling of Genevieve's statement about the shooting that "she didn't want to hurt Frank, only herself," and that she "hoped Frank would get well and she would die," the sisters gave way to tears and cried silently for several minutes.

"Did you know of any reason for the refusal of Frank to support your sister, except what you have told?" asked Mr. Moore.

"I know he wanted her to go on the street," was the reply. "She told me that and cried and said she loved Frank but couldn't do that to him—because she loved him too much."

THE BATTING ORDER.

Pinchot, Fenelon, Foster, White, St. Gerret, Worthington, Rhoades, Parker, Greenbaum.

UNIVERSITY FIELD, PRINCETON, N. J., March 28.—The Princeton nine opened the season to-day with Rutgers, Greenbaum occupied the mound for the Tigers and while he was on the mound, Marlin began the game for the New Brunswick boys, but only lasted during a part of the first inning, when Dennis replaced him. Strife cuts were rare on the part of both pitchers, and each gave several bases on balls.

Both teams showed a lack of practice, due to the late opening of the season.

Score by innings:

Rutgers 0 1 1 0 Princeton 0 1 0 0

MOVING PICTURE EDITOR DIES AS RESULT OF FALL.

Several hundred representative moving picture men of New York will participate in the funeral services that are being planned to-day for James Petrie Chalmers, proprietor and editor of the Moving Picture World, who died at Dayton, O., yesterday from injuries received in a fall down the elevator shaft while attending the Motion Picture Exhibitors' League Convention in that city. The body will be brought to New York to-day.

The details of Mr. Chalmers's accident were made known only to-day. The National Cash Register Company, in which plant the accident occurred, succeeded in suppressing the facts in Dayton. Mr. Chalmers, it was learned to-day, walked into the elevator shaft, which was dimly lighted, and fell eighteen feet. His skull was fractured and an operation for trepanning was undertaken at once at the hospital. It died in eight hours without regaining consciousness.

PEASE Ten Years' Enjoyment in One

That is what the Player Piano means to the average family. Each and every one who likes music will use this piano, whereas the old style piano would not have one-tenth of this use.

If you use a piano constantly, you want a good one—and that's our strongest point. Pease Pianos have been good and durable pianos for over half a century, and the player action is so simple that it doesn't take an expert to enjoy it. Prices \$475 to \$750; easy payments. Old pianos exchanged, and our music roll library is absolutely free to our customers.

SENATOR LORIMER IS UPHELD BY THE INVESTIGATORS

Report Says Vote at Last Session Favoring the Accused Barred Further Action.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—The report of Senator Lorimer of Illinois to his seat in the United States Senate was upheld by the special investigation committee, which decided that the Senate's vote sustaining Mr. Lorimer in the last Congress on substantially the same charges barred any further proceedings against him. The vote was five to three.

The committee's action was swiftness. By a vote of 5 to 3 the committee adopted a resolution declaring that if there was any corrupt dealing in connection with Lorimer's election to the Senate, Lorimer had no knowledge of it.

The committee also took action declaring that there was no conclusive evidence of a legislative "jackpot." On the resolution declaring that Lorimer had no knowledge of any corruption dealings, Senators Kenyon, Kern and Lea, who opposed Lorimer, refrained from voting.

The committee vote was. For Lorimer—Dillingham, Gamble, Jones, Johnston and Fletcher. Against Lorimer—Kern, Kenyon and Lea.

THIRD PARTY COMING SAYS TEDDY'S FRIEND, JAMES R. GARFIELD.

CLEVELAND, O., March 28.—James R. Garfield, Roosevelt adherent, believes failure of the Democratic and Republican parties to solve political and industrial problems may result in a third party.

"This is a period of political transition," said Garfield to-day. "If both the old parties are to be dominated by reactionaries a third party is possible."

Garfield says the acquittal of the Chicago machine is proof of the inability of the courts to solve the trust problem. He believes the only solution lies in Roosevelt's policy of constructive legislation.

"Roosevelt's fight is not lost," said Garfield.

OVERPRODUCTION SALE

We are wholesale manufacturers of ladies' dresses and costumes. Early in the season we overestimated the demand for certain lines. It is too late in the season to sell them through our regular channels, therefore we will offer direct to the public 2,000 high grade modish large dresses, spring styles, sizes 14 to 44, regular value \$15, \$20, \$25 and \$30, at special prices while they last.

ON FREE TRIAL

Special Low Factory Price ON EAST TUBES

Wester Bros. Piano Sales, 121 W. 24th St. (near 6th Ave.). Illustrated Catalogue on Request. Open call by appointment. Tel. Chester 554.

LOST, FOUND AND REWARDS.

REWARD for return of small white dog, 10 weeks old, black collar, with bell, and black collar, with bell, and black collar, with bell.

ANNOUNCEMENT

MR. J. THOMAS REINHARDT

begs to announce that he has opened a London Office at 9 Old Broad Street, directly opposite the London Stock Exchange.

BLOTCHES ON FACE UNTOLD ITCHING

And Burning. Eczema on Neck and Arms, Too. Gave Cuticura Soap and Ointment a Trial. First Night Relieved Immensely. Now Cured.

439 Ashford St., New York, N. Y.—"My mother has the very best skin I ever saw. I tried the usual remedies and a lot of other worthless things, then a friend of mine suggested Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I tried it and it cured me. I was cured of the blotches and itching on my face. I continued to use the Cuticura Soap, however, and I found that my skin should be without it." (Signed) W. G. Donovan, Jr., Sept. 18, 1911.

Not only are Cuticura Soap and Ointment the best value in the treatment of skin diseases, but no other emollients do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough and dry skin, itching, eczema, etc. I tried many other soaps and ointments, but none did so much for me as Cuticura. A single cake of Cuticura Soap (25c) and box of Cuticura Ointment (50c) will cure you. I tried many other soaps and ointments, but none did so much for me